

3. Total amount of money raised during the year. (a) Amount given to missions. (b) Amount given to Ashland College.

4. Did your society take up the regular monthly offering for missions?

5. Will it do so the coming year?

6. Does your pastor aid you in any way?

7. Do you find a society an aid to your church?

8. Do you need any help on the topic other than those given by Brother Yoder? If so, what would you have it to be?

9. Answer the same questions also if you have a Junior Society, in as far as they are applicable.

Will you, reader, see that this notice is brought before your society? It must be done and in this way we can save postage. Do not delay the matter. Answer at once so I can prepare a report and also my annual address.

Our General Conference.—The program for our formal session appeared in the last issue of the EVANGELIST. I am sure that you are pleased with it. Those who saw it before it went to the printer's hands thought it both practical and strong. I am sure that the address to be made and the papers to be read will be the very best that could be given. The men to whom work has been assigned are men intensely interested in our work because they appreciate what so few appear to appreciate, that the future of the church is wrapped up in the young members of today. Their appreciation is well founded and grounded, and for this reason alone they were given a place on the program.

They are men, too, whom you ought to hear. Are you preparing to hear them? Can we not have a better representation from our societies than we had last year? The president of every society and the heads of the various committees at least ought to come. Are you coming? Begin now to get ready. Say you intend to come and work to that end. Let nothing, especially a few dollars keep you home. The good you will receive will more than compensate for the outlay. Come, let us have a general rally of our forces.

Workers' Conferences.—Besides the formal session there will be conducted during the week at least four conferences for our workers. You can not miss these. Last year we attempted for the first time to hold such conferences, and I know that they prove helpful. Every phase of society work will be touched upon. You will have an opportunity to ask questions and present your difficulties for solutions, as well as to show others what new things you have attempted during the year and what success attended your efforts. Come, bring you difficulties and problems and we will, together, try to solve them. Bring your note book and pencil. Come with a prayer on your lips and the Holy Spirit in your heart. Come to help and be helped. Then shall we have a profitable meeting together in His name.

I will write you more about our conference.

In the meantime send replies to my questions. You and your society offer a prayer for our work.

WM. D. FURRY.

The Christian Life

Rest

O Christ, who givest rest, we come to thee,
Thy voice calls sweetly o'er life's fretful sea;
And we are weary
With our journey dreary;
And thou art waiting our sweet rest to be.
What is the rest thou givest to the soul?
What potent magnet draweth to the goal
Our souls aweary,
With their conflicts dreary,
Whose compasses have failed to point the Pole?
It is the rest of faith, sweet trust in heaven;
Such is thy victory to men still given,
To souls full weary
With their burdens dreary,
To anchor their frail boats, sore tempest-driven.

It is the rest of meekness and content:
Duty and discipline are heaven-sent;
So, sad souls, weary,
With life's duties dreary,
Take from God's hand what he in love hath lent.

It is the rest which maketh burdens light,
Which takes the irk from care, from frost the blight;
And to souls, weary
With their weeping dreary,
It giveth joy songs in the darkest night.

O Christ, give thou to us thine own sweet rest,
Of all thy precious gifts it is the best;
Then souls aweary,
With their failures dreary,
Shall take heart and renew their heavenly quest.

—David Farquharson.

Fenelon's Prayer

O Lord! I know not what I should ask of Thee. Thou only knowest what I want; and Thou lovest me, if I am Thy friend, better than I can love myself. O Lord! give to me, Thy child, what is proper, whatsoever it may be. I dare not ask either crosses or comforts. I only present myself before Thee. I open my heart to Thee. Behold my wants, which I myself am ignorant of; but do Thou behold, and do, according to Thy mercy, smite or heal, depress me or raise me up. I adore all Thy purposes without knowing them. I am silent; I offer myself in sacrifice. I abandon myself to Thee. I have no more any desire but to accomplish Thy will. Lord, teach me how to pray. Dwell Thou Thyself in me by Thy Holy Spirit. Amen.

Love without Service

Amory H. Bradford, D. D.

Love without service is like a sunbeam without light. The mother must minister to her child. A friend must seek to be helpful to his friend. The first recorded word of Christ was, "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" and his last, "It is finished." What lies between these words? Constant ministry. When he said, "Let him that is chiefest among you be the servant of all," he outlined the form the Christ-life must take. "Ah, but," you say, "that was all very well for him who came for the accomplishment of a special work, but it has no meaning to us." No meaning for us?

Are there not as great evils to-day as when he came. Do not millions bend beneath indescribable sorrow? Have all men even yet the truth? Do all know that they are the children of God? Have the doors between this and the spirit life been thrown open? The very work which faced the Master still remains. He began that which his followers must complete.

In Remembrance

Outlook

There is something very beautiful and significant in the revelation of character which death makes. On the face of one who has fallen asleep after the work of life there often comes a deep and tender peace; as if, at last, the real nature had a chance to disclose itself in the shining of the face. And those who look at the still countenance are often penetrated with the feeling that something foreign and temporary has vanished and, like the taking away of a veil, made room for that which is real and permanent. The best men and women are so involved in a multitude of small duties that we sometimes lose sight of the goal to which they are loyally moving; they are often misrepresented by personal peculiarities and passing moods, and we fail to discern each instant the large nobility of their aims. Working in crowded ranks, in the dust, heat and uproar of the workshop of life, we fail to discern the greatness or beauty of those who stand beside us. But when death comes and brings its wonderful silence, all the mists and clouds vanish, and we see with clear vision. Then, in an instant, the long patience, the high idealism, the hatred of meanness, the passionate pursuit of the best, the affection which was tenderly urgent rather than weakly indulgent, shine before us, and we wonder that our eyes were so long holden. And as the years go by and the perspective of time lengthens, the true proportions of character, the large lines of life, become more distinct. Blessed are the dead when they live with increasing nobility and beauty in the memory of those who knew and loved them!

Recognition is a matter of secondary importance to the brave, the true, and the good; but it is a matter of prime importance to others. Not to discern nobility in every form, or to suffer it to become obscured by personal peculiarities or moods, is to miss one of the richest opportunities of growth. It is well to remember that only the good believe in the good, and to the noble alone is given the power to recognize that which is noble.

"It is a true discrimination," said Phillips Brooks, "that recognizes the presence of God in men, the saints that are in the world, not by the miracles they work, but by the miracles they are; by the way in which they bring the grace of God to bear on the simple duties of the household and the street. The sainthoods of the fireside and of the marketplace—they wear no glory round their heads; they do their duties in the strength of God; they have their martyrdoms and win their